

ARE YOU OUTFITTING FOR THE MOUNTAINS OR A HUNTING TRIP?

If so, while you are coming around here to buy a rifle or shotgun or revolver, and some of that FRESH AMMUNITION, don't forget that we handle

KHAKI CLOTHING, coats, pants and shirts.
CANVAS HUNTING COATS AND PANTS.
PANTASOTE (water proof) hunting coats.
LEGGINGS, canvas in lace and Govt. sidespring, leather PUTTEES.
BELTS, hunting hats etc.
Nothing nicer than a HAMMOCK on a mountain trip. Ask those that have tried them. We have a large assortment, all prices, bought direct from the makers.
Notice: Our canvas and Khaki goods were nearly all bought since cotton dropped, and the price and quality are both right.

PINNEY & ROBINSON,
THE GUN STORE
Guns, Bicycles, Cameras. Established 1867
Phoenix. Typewriters, Sporting Goods.
40 North Center Street, Phoenix.

A WORD OF WISDOM

Buy your groceries at McKee's for cash and you will get more for your money; Pay no other people's bad accounts; Not be tempted to over buy, and the shadow of a monthly dun will not disturb your rest.

3 pounds Leaf Lard.....	35
5 pounds Leaf Lard.....	60
10 pounds Leaf Lard.....	1.20
Best Eastern Bacon.....	14
California Hams.....	12
Best Standard Tomatoes.....	10
2 pounds Arbuckle Coffee.....	25
15 pounds Pure Cane Sugar.....	1.00
Best Eastern Salt Pork.....	25
Best Ranch Butter.....	25
5 gallons Pear Oil.....	1.50
10 pounds very finest Potatoes.....	25
10-pound boxes finest Soda Crackers.....	.70
1 card Honey mesquite.....	10
1 card Honey, full weight.....	12½
8 bars Star Laundry Soap.....	25

Our's are the prices that make 'em dizzy,
And crowd the store t hat's always busy.

McKEE'S CASH STORE.
FOR THE CHILDREN!

About 60 pairs of

Children's Lace and Button Shoes,

in tan and black, coin and square toes,
they are out of style but good value.
Former price \$1.50 per pair.

Your Choice For 65c

McKee's Cash Store

N. C. WILSON, Mgr. Shoe Dept.

KILLED BY MOVING WHEELS

Tragic Fate of M. G. Marsh in the Santa Fe Yards.

M. G. Marsh, yardmaster of the Phoenix & Eastern and Santa Fe, Prescott & Phoenix railways, and conductor of the Phoenix-Mesa train on the former line, was accidentally and instantly killed in the Phoenix yards yesterday morning about 7:30, by getting one of his feet caught in the frog of a switch while he was uncoupling two cars of a slowly moving freight train. The accident was one of many of the same nature by which railroad men have lost their lives. The faithful conductor was careless of the danger, and stepped between the cars to make the uncoupling, instead of standing outside and using the mechanical safety appliance.

Mr. Marsh and his crew were making up the regular morning train which goes to Florence, a mixed passenger and freight. They were switching back and forth on the tracks west of the freight depot, and the accident happened near the foot of Seventh avenue. The engine was manned by Engineer D. L. Lee and W. A. Wilbur, fireman, but neither of them saw the accident at the instant it happened. The conductor was killed on the engineer's side of the train, and at the fatal moment the engineer happened to be looking toward the front of his engine, while Marsh was killed a car-length to the rear. When he did look, he saw the body of Marsh projecting from under the fatal wheels, which were passing over the crushed members. The engine, headed west, was backing eastward toward the freight depot, and on a track that runs on the south side of the building. It was pushing two freight cars, and was waiting eleven others by the bar attached to the pilot.

Mr. Marsh had turned the switch west of Seventh avenue, that threw the train from the second to the third track, counting from the north, there being eight parallel tracks at that point. The train was to back down toward the depot, then west again on another track, placing the front cars and the rear car next to the engine in the train being made up. To save time it was the purpose of Mr. Marsh to have the other car behind the engine "kicked off." He ran back along the car next to the engine, the train moving slowly, and stepped between the cars to uncouple them. As he stepped between the cars the engineer momentarily glanced toward the front of the train to watch for any signal that might be given by the brakeman, then turned his head to the rear again and saw the body of Mr. Marsh projecting from beneath the car next to the engine and being whirled around. The engineer stopped the train almost instantly, or at least within a little more than the length of the car that killed Marsh, his body being found under the trucks of the engine.

When found, a portion of his shoe and foot were caught in the frog between the two diverging tracks. The cars are fully equipped with the coupling and uncoupling attachment to be operated from the side of the track. They were inspected before they were moved, by the car inspector, and again after the accident, and the machinery was found to be in good working order. There is, therefore, no apparent reason why he should have stepped between the cars to uncouple them, except that he either thought he could save time, or he was like many railroad men become, a little careless and preferred to uncouple them in the old fashioned way rather than use the mechanical arrangement for doing so. That he stepped between the cars is proved not only by the engineer who saw him suddenly disappear, but by the imprint of his hand on the grab bar on the end of the rear car, which was to be "kicked off." This grab bar was thickly coated with dust except where the hand of someone, presumably Mr. Marsh, had seized it. The body, and particularly the head, was frightfully mangled. Coroner Burnett was notified and a jury viewed it, after which it was turned over to an undertaker and the inquest proceeded with. From his pockets were taken a gold watch that had not stopped running, \$38.85 in money and a pocket knife bent by the wheels of the car. The verdict of the jury was that it was an unavoidable accident.

Mr. Marsh was about fifty-four or fifty-five years old and resided at 487 North Fourth avenue with his family, which consists of a wife and two daughters, Misses Bertha and Grace, who attend the seventh and eighth grades, respectively, of the Central school. A son, George, is attending the University of Arizona, but was away on a trip to Bisbee, where he was notified by wire and will come home as quickly as possible. The shock was a terrible one to Mrs. Marsh, who was overcome with grief when the terrible news was broken to her, and it was no less distressing to the daughters who were at school when they first heard it. One of them almost fainted and became hysterical.

Mr. Marsh had been a railroad man the greater part of his life, having been employed on the Pennsylvania system for over twenty years and having given up a responsible position there to come to Arizona for his health. He was very ill of asthma when he came here, but improved so rapidly that about four years ago he entered the employ of the S. F. P. & P. company and has been with that company continuously since then, being accepted one of its most trustworthy and reliable employees, and being held in high esteem by all who knew him.

No announcement has yet been made of the funeral arrangements. The sales during the year 1903 of Moet & Chandon White Seal were 4,013,634 bottles, a figure never before reached by any other champagne house. White Seal is the champagne of the day.

SHE SIZED HIM UP.

After the opening meeting of the Religious Education association's recent convention in Philadelphia, the Rev. Erasmus Blakelee, of Boston, entertained Dr. Frederic Tracy and Dr. Halsey Gulick with stories of his youth.

"A friend of mine at college," this learned editor said, "was a lad of skeptical views. He and I made a walking tour one summer, and late on a certain evening we stopped at a lonely farm house and asked for shelter for the night."

"The old woman who owned the farm welcomed us. She had a simple, pious mind, and she insisted on us tak-

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to look over our new lines of hosiery—just in—a fine selection of men's 25c hose. We can show you exclusive styles in the better grades. Our men's oxford stock is the best in town this season.

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Phoenix, A. T.

ing part with her in evening prayers. "At the prayers and my skeptical companion attempted to deride her piety."

"Do you believe," he said that men are made of dust?"

"The good book says so. Therefore I believe it," said the old woman.

"How about wet weather, then, when there is no dust, when there is only mud? What is done then?" said my friend.

"The old woman looked at him and laughed. "When there is only mud," she said, "infidels and such like truck are made."—Buffalo Enquirer.

TURNER'S GREAT AMBITION.

Turner could not bear to sell a favorite painting. He was always melancholy after such a transaction. "I lost one of my children this week," he would sadly exclaim. At a meeting at Somerset House it was decided to purchase his two great pictures, the "Rise" and the "Fall of Carthage," for the National gallery. A Mr. Griffiths was commissioned to offer \$5000 for them. "A noble offer," said the painter, "a noble offer; but no, I cannot part with them. Impossible!" Mr. Griffiths, greatly disappointed, took his leave. Turner ran after him. "Tell those gentlemen," he said, "that the nation will most likely have the pictures after all." Long before this Turner had matured a purpose which continued to be his dominant idea while he lived. This was to bequeath to his country a Turner gallery of pictures and to amass \$100,000 to build and endow an asylum for decayed artists. It was for asylum for decayed artists. It was for this great object that he devoted himself all pleasures that cost money, all

luxuries. His resolve, once made, could not be shaken. On one occasion he was offered \$100,000 for the art treasures locked up in his "den." "Give me the key of the house," Mr. Turner, said a Liverpool merchant, "and here is the money." "No, thank you," replied Turner. "I have refused a better offer." Which was true. By his will he bequeathed \$100,000 to found an asylum for poor artists born in England, and a magnificent art collection to his country. This latter bequest was, however, coupled with the condition that his "Rise and Fall of Carthage" should be hung in the National gallery between Claude's "Seaport" and "Mill"—Gold-a Penny.

FRENCH TOBACCO USERS.

The increase in the quantity of tobacco consumed in France is astonishing. In 1811, 55,897,575 kilograms were sold. A kilogramme weighs a little more than two pounds, and this sale amounted to \$50,574,078. From 1811 to 1900, France made by its monopoly of the tobacco industry \$2,757,324,469. In the exposition year of 1900 the state made \$67,774,965. Naturally strangers within the gates of Paris largely contribute to that consumption. France is not sorry when there is one more day every fourth year, for, with all taxes, it makes a profit of \$4,290,000 just on that extra day. Tobacco alone pours over a million francs a day into the budget.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Many a novel lacks color and yet it is read.—Philadelphia Record.

Fish make excellent brain food and those that get away make monumental bars.—Chicago News.



You will always find the new things in Hats and Gent's furnishing goods at Plank, the Hatter, Fleming block.

PLANK, the Hatter
FLEMING BLOCK

The foxy physician realizes that some people have too much money to be permanently cured.—Philadelphia Record.

No, Maude, dear, a dark-brown taste in the morning doesn't necessarily come from drinking Schuylkill water.—Philadelphia Record.

BARGAINS EXTRAORDINARY

FOR TODAY ONLY!

Talk about your bargains? Here are bargains that will be talked about all day long, and what is more, they will not only be talked about, but they will be eagerly bought by an appreciative buying public who are always ready to take advantage of our bargain offerings.

Japanese Silk, 19 inches wide, all colors, regular price 35c yard. Today's price, yd. **25c**
Black Taffeta Silk 19 inches wide, good quality, worth 60c yard, today, yard **38c**
All Wool Voiles, 42 inches wide, in black, gray, tan, green and brown, regular price \$1.00 yard. Today's price, yard **79c**
Foundation Stock, made of silk chiffon. Today's price only, each **10c**
Ladies' fine embroidered handkerchiefs, all new patterns, worth 25 and 35c each. Today's price only, each **16½c**
Only Three to Each Customer.
Dress Gingham, 27 inches wide, in solid colors, stripes or plaids, regular price 10c yard **7c**
Today's price, yard
Percale, 32 inches wide in dark colors, will wash well, regular 12½c quality. **8c**
Today's price, yard
White India Linen, 27 in. wide, very fine and sheer, regular 15c quality, Today yd. **10c**

Satin Damask Waistings, beautiful patterns, 25c qualities. For today only, yard **25c**
Checked Nainsook, in large or small checks or plaids, always sold for 8½c. Today, yard **5c**
Figured Batiste, in all new colorings, worth 12½c yard. Today's price, yard **7½c**
Extra Heavy Irish Linen, guaranteed thoroughly shrunk, suitable for skirts and suits, worth 40c yard. Today's price, yard **29c**
Ladies' Sleeveless Vests, in neat lace effects, worth 15c each. Today's price only, each **10c**
Ladies' Knit Drawers, knee lengths, lace trimmed, worth 35c pair. Today, pair **19c**
Ladies' Black Hose, full finish, good quality, worth 20c pair, put up 4 pair in a box **50c**
For today only, box
Ladies' Corset Covers, made in French style, trimmed yoke and arms, worth 60c each. Today's price only, each **40c**

Ladies' Lace Hose, full fashioned, lace all over, worth 25c pair. Today only **15c**
Ladies' Short Kimonos, made of good lawn, trimmed in combination colors, worth 50c each. Today's price, each **35c**
Ladies' Long Kimonos, full length assorted colors, worth \$1.00 each. Today each **75c**
Boys' all wool suits, in all sizes and colors, worth from \$2.50 to \$3.00 each. For today only, each **\$1.65**
Men's Linen Collars, all sizes and styles, worth 12½c each. Today's price, each **5c**
Men's Balbriggan shirts and drawers, full finish, worth 50c each. Today, each **39c**
Men's Soft Golf Shirts, in dark or light colors, neat patterns worth \$1 to \$1.25 each. Today's price only, each **69c**
Men's Fine Worsted Suits, in black or neat colored effects, perfectly tailored, worth \$12.50 suit. Today only, suit **\$9.50**

THE BOSTON STORE.